Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Destruction of Sodoms and Gomorrah:

The lofty hills had caught the morning sun,
The sick'ly moon had vanish'd the rising day;
The rosy morn, her sweet light unfurl'd,
And drove the shades from Sodom's dark west world.
Fair Jordan's flow'ry plains appear in view
Bath'd in the pearly, shining, morning dew;
Here flow'ry lilies, and spicy groves arise,
Perfume the plain, and scent the balmy skies.
All nature seem'd to hail the joyous morn,
On swelling breezes, her unclad notes are born:
From hills and groves, and plains the praise is giv'n
In joyous peals it seeks the lat'ning heaven.

'Twas dull'rent lot in Sodom's lofty halls;
No praise ascends from Sodom's wicked walls:
Nose's head within Gomorrah's princely towers—
Vice vaguest in that Gomorrah's queen power.
Long had they wag'd rebellious war with heav'n,
And long had been to crimes excited they grew;
Their day of grace, at length has passed away,
Destruction comes to claim them lot its prey;
For God's patience, long with them has grown'd,
His justice, now demands its full award.
Dire omens of the coming fate appear,
Portending woe, and fill the heart with fear.
From Sodom's plain, deep hollow sounds arise,
Moan round the hills, and murmur through the skies;
Far in the west, dark clouds on clouds are driv'n—
Roll on in wrath, and wrap in gloom the heav'n;
The thunders roll—the light'nings flash afar—
And all the elements seem in discord war.
From pole, to pole, the flying terrors spread,
And fill the world with fear and awful dread.

Then lo! a seen an angel's awful form,
Enthron'd in clouds; pavilion'd in a storm;
Around him angels, in dark clouds are spread,
And forked light'nings, play around his head;
He speaks—his voice terrific rends the sky,
And earth's dark caverns, echo the angry cry:
"Ho all ye powers of earth, and air, and heav'n,
The light'ner's flash, the call to you is giv'n—"
'Ye ministers of wrath, obey the word,
"Come, consecrate the vengeance of the Lord."
"Go on you plain, wint reveries of hell—
"Let last guilt abound, let crimes o'erwhelm do swell!
"The period's full of darkness, there have raised their throne,
"Defying heav'n, and trampling justice down—
"Their flag and lusts, and deeds no tongue can tell
"Dark deeds, and crimes, in dark'ning shade are spread,
"Long have they spurn'd the mercy of their God,
"And justice now must strike the guilty rod."
"Go then, and let these impious rebels know,
"That God's a God of truth, and justice too,
"No mandate's given by Jehovah's word,
"To show that God is a consuming fire."
He said, the thronging powers around him stood,
Prompt to obey the high, the dread command:
Then quick they shaken a wid darkness o'er the land,
The mountains rend, and groans the braving ground:
The spouting fires, from earth's dark caverns rise,
And unfold their flames to the angry skies:
The surly flames in frightful eddies driven,
Shoot far and wide, and sweep the world of heav'n.

The whirlwinds rage, freed from the curbing rein,
The light'nings hiss—the thunders roar around,
And sweep, on storm, the ground upon the ground plain
Wrapt in the fiery gulf, Gomorrah yields,
And Sodom's princely towers, and lofty halls;
In flaming wrath he seals their doom and woe,
And sinks them down to lower flames below.

'Tis done, 'tis done—the angry powers cease to play,
The fires expire—the thunders die away;
Convulsive earthquakes with terrific sound,
Air seems as rent, and heav'n to rend the ground—
The whirlwinds sleep, and from the evening sky,
The clouds disperse—the sun appears on high.

All, all is still, and o'er the ruined plains,
A mournful sight appears, a mournful silence reigns;
No smiling scene, no forms of life is found,
But rueful desolation broods around.

Low in the west, the evening sun unfolds
His closing rays, and sinks behind the wold;
Not those bright scenes, on which the morning smil'd,
But wast as a desert, and as wild;
Nor on Gomorrah's towers, he rests his evening rays,
But drowns them in the strange *Asphalite's* waves.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MARK LEE's NARRATIVE.

"Town of Warren's descent had sloped
"His scattering wheel."
MILTON in *Lucidas*.

An amiable youth, like thousands of others as young, as amiable, and as poor, was not many months since on the point of setting out for the Hesperia of the United States, the land of the English "The Western Country." This young man a few days before the time of departure, brought his Apollo to me, requesting the insertion of a piece as remembrancer of a friend. I put the Album in the drawer of my desk, and in the absence and quiet of the evening, drew it forth and spread it open on my table.

The circumstance roused all my own recollections. There was a something of more than common merit in the writer's style, and the very sound of "The West" which sighed to my heart in whispers of days, months and years gone by in Natura, in the neighbourhood of Hummelstown. Many of those were the intimate and cherished friends of my youth, were voluntarily sighed after their associates. Then, fifty-two years ago "The West" and "Indians" were as a smiling and widening garden. Even ideas of distance were then very different from what they are now. In the east, the mention of distance excite a smile, that in my native neighbourhood. "Illinois" was used as a by-word for remote. The simple minds of a primitive people, the utmost limit, the *Nigine Ultra*. As late as 1785, when residing near Harrisburg, I have seen a map of the then Geographical work ever put into my hands, contained in the south but a part of the south and limited part of lower Missouri river were represented with the following note:

"Under this head, I have accorded that river that *in a hundred miles*, but its sources and branches are unknown."

The mysterious West, was limited by Illinois river. I cannot resist relating an anecdote, as it illustrates the feelings and knowledge of the times.

On Swatara resided a poor itinerant Irish weaver and tailor, who had a wife and children, and also a poor, but very corpulent Irish woman, named Mary Connor, who had a number of sisters, for mischief, had much pleasure in teasing Grynes about June; and one day his good nature was overcome, and he replied in an angry and violent wrath, after a most bitter oath, exclaimed, "Hear me I'd rather go to Montgomery, I'd go to Illinois." If any man was now to swear, that in place of marrying any given woman, he would go to Nova Zealand, he would be as New Zealand, the asseveration would have little force when compared with a trip in 1776, from Swatara to Harrisburg now stands, to Illinois. Many, perhaps most of my readers, will doubt, and justly if they do not actually know the fact, that a voyage at present to New Zealand, and back to Philadelphia is, in point of difficulty and danger, infinitely inconsiderable when that was a journey fifty-five years ago from Philadelphia to the west to where stands Lewis's Indian.

Is there not something seductive in vague or undefined danger? Can the conduct of man be otherwise accounted for, than as the natural voyages by sea; caravan journeying over trackless deserts; or the hazardous trade of warfare? I should reply myself in the affirmative for long and scrutinized was I schooled to the tormenta and dangers of the sea, and to the excitement of the West, where danger presented itself in all the aspects from that of mere light thinking to the most terrific, from which no human organization can conceive, or that the most infuriate rage could surpass.

Though a child, I mught say an infant of five years or age, well do I remember while playing on the floor with our two brother oldest and youngest, on a very stormy night of the winter 1780-81, that after some conversation between my parents respecting their friends, already gone there, that my father exclaimed, half in jest, I believe, "why can't we go to 'the West' ern country?" My mother replied in the same playful careless strain, "Why not?"

In so short a time as preparations for his journey could be made, my father, early in 1781, set his damage into effect, went to the West, made a cross on Buffalo, about five miles westward or the now fine borough of Washington.

Thank not kind reader, from the preceding, that you are to be bonized with "My Life written by myself," so, that is a legacy I have bequeathed to posterity, the aversion to oblivion, and which shows a phase of my biography introduced to establish the fact, that in this and many other Border Tales which may follow—I am writing of events, by which I was either a eye witness, or a very close hearer. To what I have already given in perpetuo, in myself, let me add, that from 1781, to 1815, or from my sixth to fortieth year, I resided in "The West." This residence of thirty-four years, has sometimes appeared to me as a troubled dream, when some works have been put into my hands, purporting to give the character of that generation which subdued the wilderness. "These are not the men or women that I have seen, have I often recently exclaimed; and have I not seen the men and women of the West, from the lakes of Canada to the Mexican Gulf? Have I not seen this people under every form that this new born society could offer, and under almost every vicissitude which could excite them to action?

To say there was nothing peculiar in the color and substance of Border Society, would be to run into the opposite extreme to the disgusting caricatures, which represent a most efficient generation as composed of Yahoos.

Before resuming the thread of my story, I must introduce one more remark. What has been called the distinguishing character of any given people, has never, in any case, been the real character of any but a part of the whole people. The fact is, that the far greater part of every nation or tribe, are led by habit, by interest, by the business of life, and have neither leisure or inclination to act those deviations from the ordinary routine of their respective spheres which afford travellers element for what they choose to entitle the National Character. To sum up in a word what it, in most instances, given as the character of a nation, is almost invariably the most striking exception that can be given to the true character of that nation. Many, and fatal are the instances also, where this remark applies to individuals.

Traversing the mountain valley in October, 1781, my infant eye first caught a view of the parade of war. It was at the very moment that Lord Cornwallis, in dark and distant perspective in a position, from whence, either advance or retreat was alike beyond their power. The rumour of war on the Potomac, was far from the most appaling to families with little children advancing every day deeper into the gloom of the West. Yes, gloom I may repeat; with the very partial exceptions of a few recently founded villages and "Forts," so few and far between, that they rather rendered the untamed face of nature still more appalling, these forests swept over the mountains, and spread between the rivers to the then unknown regions in the interior of the continent.

Every day travellers on horseback passed in both directions came reports of thrilling interest; but on the mother's heart of most signifying dread. Still we advanced to the bank of the Monongahela, to Chalfinch's Ford, where Brownsville now stands.

The season was rainy and unpleasant; the Ferry-house formed of two of the roughest log rooms possible, under a cabin, and the whole devoted to a constant stream of travelling both ways, gave a pavement of mud in and out doors. Going in I was, the scene was indistinct on my mind by incidents I seem to see at this moment. The morning of our arrival at Chalfinch's, my father and mother were sitting in the back part of the house; my sister, an infant not three months old, at the mother's breast, and myself and younger brother, still hanging on our father's knees. We had provided some new pleading to stop, and my father, who had no dread of any particular danger, encouraging her to go on to the Indian settlements. Just then a stranger was arrested by a stranger on horseback, who winding down the hill, stopped at the tavern door, (tavern and ferry-house in one) and giving his horse to one of Chalfinch's sons, walked into the front room. On the arrival of this man, nearly contained several persons, some of them loiterers from the neighbourhood, as it soon appeared. Every thing seemed to indicate that a news carrier, come in what direction he would, and at the strangers call, had come in order to get his breakfast, until half a dozen mouths were open with questions regarding the continental and British armies. The stranger, with eyes sparkling replied:

[illegible]

rendered!"

A very rough man who was sitting near the fire-place, sprung to his feet, and without giving the stranger a moment to explain, gave him the lie direct, and in the next breath swore, that "No British army would surrender to the Buckingham."

The stranger, a fine athletic looking man, took fire like tinder at the individual and national insult, and his eyes flashing, he replied, "Dont give me the lie again." But the instant the drinking man threw himself before the face of the British flashed the bright blade of a scalping knife in the face of the stranger, who sprang back, throwing off his coat. The fight became immediate uproar—women and children running from the house, and the loud and angry voices of the men, and murder ready to be committed, when in stepped a man in the full dress of the time, a hunter wearing a rifle supposed in his left hand, and tomahawk in his right. Rushing between the combatants, he gently pushed the stranger back with his rifle hand, while he struck the knife from his opponent, who sunk back into the seat in utmost terror.

The hunter-father, a short, but very broad shouldered man, stood an instant viewing the crest fallen knife drawer, and then burst forth "Joe Tomlinson you ought to know me by this sweer in a moment." "Mark Lee," at length replied Tommons, in great trepidation.

"Yes, I am Mark Lee, you infamous coward—you could draw your knife upon a stranger, and an unarmed stranger, and in the temple mouth

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

[illegible]

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, May 24.

POTTSTOWN, Pa. May 14.

A very singular accident occurred in this place, on Saturday last. A young man by the name of Stager, while running a foot race with another young man across the Schuylkill bridge, his knee gave a crack which was heard by the spectators several rods off, when he immediately fell. On examination it was found that the cap of his knee had been broke in two, directly across. It can be attributed to nothing but too much muscular exertion.

The New York Commercial, remarks that the Mormon war in Missouri, is about to be renewed. A fanatical leader, styled General Joe Smith, has sent forth, in the form of a circular, his pretended revelations from on high, requiring the aid of the faithful to "expel the infidels from the Holy Land." About 500 are said to be on the move, and they are armed with dirks, swords, pistols, guns, and other hostile weapons. The prophet, it is said, has a sword more than four feet long, and professes an expectation of sharing the fall of a martyr in the coming contest.

MR. KNEELAND.

We understand, says the Boston Gazette, that the jury in Mr. Kneeland's case, were discharged at 9 o'clock on Friday night, not having agreed. It is no secret that eleven of them voted a verdict of *guilty* in a short time after they went out. On motion of Mr. Dunlap, the case was continued to the November term, and snow had taken.

Twenty-six medals have been awarded by the Horticultural Society of Maryland, to the successful competitors in the several branches of horticulture. The presentation of the medals, which consisted of cups and goblets, of from $2 to $20 value, took place in the saloon of the Athenæum, Baltimore, on Thursday last, in presence of a large number of ladies and gentlemen. Appropriate addresses were made by J. H. B. Latrobe and J. P. Kennedy, Esqrs.

LAMENTABLE.—An unfortunate human being, apparently a labouring man, about 40 years of age, in a state of intoxication, with whom the boys in the neighborhood had been teasing, while staggering through the streets—fell in Pearl, near Whitehall-st. yesterday afternoon, and was so much injured, that he died upon the spot! This man, while living, was lost! He may have left a wife and children! Awful, truly awful are the effects of intemperance!—*N. Y. Gaz.*

A Michigan paper states that the admission of that territory into the union as a state, it is probable, will be deferred in consequence of the application of Arkansas for admission, the number of her population being at present insufficient, and also in consequence of the pretensions which are set up by Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to a part of the territory north of the east and west line from the most southerly bend of Lake Michigan, established by the Ordinance of 1787.

CHOLERA.

The steam boat Warren, Capt. Longcope, arrived at Helena, (Arkansas) on the 22d ult. with information that the cholera had broken out with great violence at New Orleans. The Warren lost ten or twelve passengers between Helena and New Orleans, among whom was Mr. B. Stowell, of Natchez, Miss. The Helena Herald states that every possible exertion was made by Capt. Longcope, to alleviate the sufferings of his sick passengers. Capt. L.'s relations reside in this city.

We learn from the St. Louis Republican that a serious conflict lately occurred in Jackson county, Illinois, between a party of citizens of that county, and three notorious counterfeiters. The citizens were five in number, and overtook the counterfeiters at the house of one of the inhabitants, where they had stopped for the night. They were commanded to surrender, but the counterfeiters not feeling in that mood, fired upon the assailants, and wounded one of them, though not dangerously. The ball passed through his shoulder, and struck one of his comrades above the eye, slightly injuring it. A volley was then fired upon the counterfeiters, which took effect upon two of them—passing through the head of one, and as was supposed, mortally wounding him; the other was not badly injured. The battle continued for some time, without further mischief, when the assailants were compelled to withdraw. The Counterfeiters made their escape, carrying with them the body of their wounded comrade. His name, it is said was Johnson.

During a debate in the House of Representatives, on the 12th instant, some severe remarks against each other were made by Messrs. Plummer and Cage, of Mississippi, which were, however, recalled before the House adjourned. Soon after a portion of the debate, reiterating the charges against Mr. Cage, was published in the Globe, by order of Mr. Plummer. This was considered by the former as a renewal of the offence, and a call was made upon Mr. P. for personal satisfaction. The challenge was accepted, on condition that the meeting should take place in Mississippi, after the adjournment of Congress. Thus Mr. Cage, in accordance with the opinion of his friend, the Hon. J. H. Bynum, regards as an evasion of himself, and there the matter ends—for the present.

GETTING RID OF A DANGEROUS COMPANION.—A gentleman who was proceeding from Durham towards Sunderland, alone in his gig, one day last week, overtook [illegible] politely asked him the favour of a ride, which the gentleman readily granted. Soon after the vacant seat became occupied, the gentleman turned his head round to speak to his supposed female companion, when he observed a whisker on the cheek. Surprised and somewhat alarmed at this discovery, he purposely dropped a glove on the road, and immediately drew up, requesting the stranger to be so good as alight and pick it up, as his horse would not stand to enable him to do so. The scheme had the desired effect; the person alighted, and the gentleman instantly drove off at a rapid pace, leaving his late companion at a distance in the rear. On afterwards examining a reticule which had been left in the gig, the gentleman was horrified to find that it contained a brace of loaded pistols.—*Durham Advertiser.*

MR. CLAY.—In a speech delivered a few days ago, in the senate, Mr. Clay made the following declaration:—"For one, I can assure the Senator from Tennessee, that I am no candidate, that I do not desire to be a candidate, and that if it depend upon me alone I never shall be a candidate for any office whatever."

Extraordinary punishment was recently awarded by a jury in Perry county, Mo. The accused—a slave—was tried for an assault and battery upon the body of Mrs. E. Murphy, of that county. He was found guilty as charged, and the jury awarded that he should receive seven hundred and fifty lashes! The court however, very properly, granted a new trial, on the ground that the accused could not survive the punishment.

A Murfreesborough (Tenn.) paper says that the late frosts have committed serious ravages upon those portions of the Cotton crops that have appeared above the surface. Many who were induced by the mildness of the season, to plant early, have lost nearly the whole of their crops, and find it impracticable to proceed with replanting. The loss to the country must be large.

A Brattleborough, Vt. paper says that a woman in the western part of that state called on a neighbour, not long since, to borrow a few pounds of flour. The neighbour told her he thought it would be better if her husband would take some of his wheat to mill, instead of going to the store every morning to buy a gallon of whiskey—what in the world, says he, do you do with so much whiskey? "O," says the woman, "a gallon of whiskey is nothing in a family of small children like ours, considering we don't keep a cow."

Grant Thorburn, our veteran florist, and better known as the famous Laurie Todd, of Mr. Galt's novels, has returned to our city and resumed his wonted vocation, accoutred as usual in his old snuff coloured coat, with his bald head and spectacles just peeping above the seed counter and smiling as graciously as ever in the midst of the fragrant bouquets and foliage of his green house. The canaries in the aviary sing more blithely, and the goldfinch in the pond frolic about more nimbly in their crystal element to welcome the return of their revered master. And little Laurie himself has cast off some of his smoke-dried sallowness, and got back upon his cheeks instead a few of the roses of old England and a visage rendered manifestly more rubicund and rotund, doubtless, by seasonable libations of Barclay's "Entire." Divers and pertinacious importunities were pressingly made to him to remain in London, as a sort of *Lion* for Mr. Galt's menagerie, but Laurie would neither purchase a court dress to call on the King, nor be persuaded to turn his back upon his adopted country—a very bright additional feather to his cap.—*N. Y. Star.*

PRINTERS.—Other men may eat, drink and sleep,—may live, move and have a being like decent creatures; the merchant may relax in time of sickness, or retire at seasons of enjoyment; the mechanic may forego a job when he breaks a limb, or chooses to go a fishing; the farmer may work, or let it alone; and the mariner hath frequent intermissions amidst the toils and the storms of his career. And the world wags, confusion, nevertheless. They only comparatively feel the consequences. Not so with the Printer, the slave of types; for him there shines no holiday, no retreat awaits his tired powers—when he skulks the world comes to an end, and chaos rests!

MURDER.—We learn that a murder was committed in Greenville township, Somerset county, Pa. a few days since, on the body of Jacob Gilber or Gibler, by his brother George. The murderer fled and has not been taken. He is described as a young man about eighteen years of age, five feet, eight or nine inches high, yellow hair somewhat curly, fair complexion; had on a blue cassinet coat and white hat.

The ship Susan, at Boston, on Saturday, from Cape of Good Hope, has on board seven Zebra's five Gemus, two Ichneumons, four Quaggas, two African and one Bengal Leopard, four Ostriches, and two Secretary birds, two Hyenas, fifteen Pelicans, two Jackalls, six hyenas, eight Monkeys, a Porcupine, a Margay, a Gazelle, an Eland, an Ant Bear, a Lemur, a Vulture and a gigantic Crane, sixty eight in number and all alive.

A new schooner has been launched at Alexandria, D. C. called the Wave.

A prosecution was some time since instituted by the proprietors of the New York Daily Sentinel against a subscriber for the amount of his subscription to that paper. He pleaded that he had not ordered the paper, that it was sent him without his requesting it. The plaintiff however recovered the amount claimed, for it was decided that persons receiving a newspaper, without ordering it to be discontinued, are liable in every instance for the price of subscription.

DARING FEAT.—Considerable attention has been excited for a few days past, by the daring feats of a painter, who, it is said, was formerly a sailor, and who has been engaged in painting the roofing on the steeple of the Dutch Reformed church. Not content with the task required of him, which was comparatively safe and easy, he, on Monday last, ascended to the figure of the fish, which is at an elevation of 150 feet from the ground, and standing upon it, placed his cap upon the ball which surmounts the spire. The fears of a large body of spectators were now sensibly excited for his safety; but their apprehensions were doubled, when he deliberately stretched himself at full length upon the Vane, holding by one hand to the upright bar of iron on which it is supported. To a Landsman it was a terrible sight. To him, however, it doubtless only brought to mind the recollections of the dangers of the sea. He descended in safety.—*Frederick Examiner.*

Mr. Foot's letter to Speaker Stevenson, has attracted much attention on account of its brevity. He writes—

"New Haven, 9th May, 1834.

"Sir: I have this day resigned my seat as a member of the 23d Congress.

"Yours, very respectfully,

SAML. A. FOOT.

Hon. Speaker of the H. R."

A correspondent of the Washington Intelligencer states that the Foots, in all countries, have been remarkable for their brevity and precision. SAMUEL FOOT, the celebrated Comedian, and distinguished writer of light Comedies, has transmitted to us a correspondence with his mother, quite as laconic, as that of our S. A. Foot with the Speaker. The old Lady, it appears, had been arrested for debt, and she communicated her misfortune to her son in the following epistle:

"MY DEAR SON:

I am in jail.

Your affectionate mother,

MARY FOOT."

FOOT had been arrested himself the day before the letter reached him, on a *capias ad sat.*, and he replied in the following terms:

"MY DEAR MOTHER:

So am I too.

Your affectionate son,

SAM'L. FOOT."

A novel agricultural feat was performed in Rhode Island, a few days since. It was a ploughing match on a trial of skill in the use of the plough, among fifteen competitors. The projector engaged fifteen ploughs with the teams, to plough fifteen acres "of green sward," paying each a fair compensation, and offering a premium for the best performance, according to certain specified rules. A committee was appointed to superintend the performance and examine the work. The trial employed sixty head of cattle, and was completed in from six to eight hours. It must have been a pleasant and exhilarating spectacle. Of such sports we have too few in this country. The desire for excitement unfortunately takes, in most cases, a more pernicious direction. It would be a national benefit if it could be converted into such innocent and profitable channels. The revival of a taste for these rural competitions would do much to soothe the acrimony of mere party squabbles, towards which the thirst for occupation and excitement, now leads, make the use of ardent spirits a less general resort, and relieve the tedium of too much leisure by the stimulus of rational amusement.—*Balt. Amer.*

MONTREAL, May 13.

Yesterday, Mr. Holland detected on the person of a man of the name of Hotchkiss, confined in the jail of this city on charge of forgery, a full and complete establishment for continuing the system, that has brought him into confinement. The apparatus consisted of a mould containing an American silver sixpence, a spoon to convey the pewter into the mould, the pewter itself, and the coin, counterfeited.—Hotchkiss acknowledged to Capt. Holland that he had broke jail seven times, and would do so here, had not the vigilance of Captain H. prevented it. There are now confined in the city jail 113 persons of both sexes, fourteen of whom were carried from a house of ill fame in St. Vitre-street, on Saturday night, by a warrant from the magistrates.

LITTLE ROCK, (Ark.) April 22.

Within the last 3 or 4 weeks, there have been several cases of Cholera in this vicinity, among emigrants passing through the country, and one or two deaths; and a respectable physician of this town informed us of an original case of the disease, in the course of his practice—but as the patient recovered, we thought it unnecessary to report it. This is the only original case we recollect to have heard of in town. Two cases we understand were reported in the latter part of last week, in a family residing across the river, a short distance below the lower ferry, one of which terminated fatally on Saturday night—the other is reported convalescent. Both, we understand, were decided cases of Cholera.

The Cherokee emigrants, who passed up the river, about two weeks since, on board the steam boat Thomas Yeatman, in charge of Lieut. Harris U. S. A. were [illegible] ton, about 35 miles above this place, in consequence of the water being too low for the boat to proceed farther up. Lieut. Harris came down to this place on Friday last, for the purpose of procuring wagons and teams to transport the emigrants to their destination by land, and having made the necessary arrangements to employ the number required, returned on Saturday evening.

We are sorry to learn, that, in addition to the measles, which was prevailing among the emigrants, when they passed here, and which had caused a number of deaths, principally children, the *Cholera* had made its appearance among them, and carried off a good many victims. About 50 had died since they landed, previous to Lieut. Harris' leaving, but the mortality had considerably abated within the preceding 24 hours—and a subsequent informant brings the pleasing news that the disease had nearly subsided only one death having occurred during the previous 24 hours.

The following is extracted from a private letter to a gentleman in this city, dated, London, 1st April, 1834. * * * * * * "Tell your police officers to be on the look out—for there are half a score of suspicious fellows on board the —— which sails for New York to-morrow."

This is too bad. We learn from an intelligent English gentleman, that from the information he had received of a Bond street officer in London, the day before his embarkation for this country, it was his firm conviction that gangs of pick pockets in London, despatched an agent to this port frequently, for the purpose of ascertaining the "state of business" here. No wonder that Col. Hamilton is of the opinion there are more pickpockets in New York than London, when his own country supplies them.—*N. Y. Sun.*

We learn from the Zanesville Gazette that a notorious villain named John Asher, has been convicted on two indictments, for passing altered notes on the Muskingum Bank, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

The same paper states that C. Wirich, the individual who was sentenced, some three or four years since, to the Pittsburg Penitentiary, for robbing the U. S. Mail, has been pardoned by President Jackson. At the time of committing the offence he was post master at Claysville, Washington County, Pa. an office which appears to have been singularly unfortunate. A respectable and worthy man was removed, shortly after General Jackson came into power to make room for Wirich, whose depredations upon the mails were soon detected and he was sentenced to the Penitentiary, from which it seems General Jackson has released him. After Wirich's robbery, another individual was appointed, who has been since sent to the Penitentiary for robbing the mail. After his commitment the old post master was prevailed upon by his fellow citizens to accept the appointment for a short time, but we do not know who now fills the office; we suppose, however, that Wirich will not be reinstated.

The New York Star mentions that an individual named Price, has been committed to prison on the charge of attempting to set fire to his premises, No. 335 Hudson street. The fire was discovered on Saturday evening, when a number of persons broke into the house, and discovered a candle in contact with, and surrounded by, combustible matter. It appears an insurance of $1500 had been effected the day before on his articles of trade, which were not worth one-tenth of the amount.

The British Consul at New York, has received a letter from Capt. Back, dated Fort Reliance, east end of Great Slave Lake, Dec. 7, 1833. The writer says:

"And now, my dear sir, I must inform you, that the expedition has advanced steadily in its humane and interesting object, without having experienced any of those untoward circumstances that sometimes paralise and cast a gloom over our best and most strenuous exertions.

"Every thing is in a fair train, and next year, under the guidance of Divine Providence, I trust we may be still in time to rescue suffering mortality from destruction.

NEW ORLEANS, May 5.

FORGERY.—A gentleman of this city, of the highest respectability, and large family connexions, and a director of a bank, has disappeared, and it is discovered that he has been, for a long time past, committing forgeries to a vast amount.

On Saturday, a clerk in the same bank of which the above named gentleman was a director, a man of good family, and who stood very high in public estimation, and who is supposed to be an accomplice in the forgeries has also decamped. For certain reasons we decline at present naming the persons, or entering into further details.

[The *New Orleans Bee* of the same date, gives the name of the forger as well as of the persons whose signatures were forged, and collects from the reports in circulation, that the amount of the forgeries would not exceed *two hundred thousand dollars.*] The *Bee* thinks it probable, that as the offender belongs to an old and respectable family, and is besides a resident, he will not be pursued.

A letter from New Orleans states, that another Teller had decamped with $150,000 from the Consolidation Association's Bank. A forgery on the same bank is also mentioned.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

At a meeting of the Board of Health, held on the 14th instant, Dr. W. D. BRINCKLE was duly elected Physician of the City Hospital, for the ensuing year.

We understand that a considerable sum has been collected in aid of the Poles—upwards of five hundred dollars, since Monday last. This argues well for the liberality of our citizens.

Snow fell in Pottsville, on Wednesday last. The thermometer fell to 21 degrees.

The splendid steam boat OHIO, Capt. F. BLACK, of the People's Line, having undergone thorough repairs, will depart daily, at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Baltimore.

The Arch Street Theatre will be opened for a summer season, on Wednesday next, 28th inst.

There is again a rumor that a *scire facias* is to be issued against the Bank.

Mr. E. Forrest has arrived in New York, from New Orleans.

The Mauch Chunk Courier nominates the Hon. GARRICK MALLERY, as a candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania.

The Lancaster Savings Institution, incorporated during the last session of the legislature, will commence business on Saturday. Saml. Dale, Esq. is President of the Institution.

A grey eagle, measuring across the wings when extended, six feet seven inches, was shot near Carlisle, Pa. a few days since. The length of its bill was three inches.

Mr. Livingston, our minister in France, was received by the King on the 3d ult. On the 2d, Mr. L. was at the grand Diplomatic Dinner given by Count Borgo to Lord Durham.

Despatches from Mr. Livingston, our minister to France, passed through this city, on Monday. They were brought by the Poland, which left Havre, on the 15th.

A number of patriotic citizens of Boston are about to present Col. Crockett with a pair of leggings, and a hunting shirt, made of India Rubber. These will enable the Col. to "go ahead" in the prairies of the west.

William's Register for the present year, gives a classification of the citizens of New York. There are upwards of 600 classes—among others the following:

Attorneys 573; Carpenters 1392; Carters 1581; Merchants 3255; Ministers 123; Physicians 299; Printers 378; Shoemakers 999; Tailors 841 and *Widows* 6963!

The number of steerage passengers arrived at New York from the British Isles, during the present season, is 4122.

Bills have been reported in the House of Representatives of the United States, for the admission of Michigan and Arkansas Territories into the Union.

The Nashville Banner states that that city is unusually healthy.

New Potatoes were offered for sale in the New York market, on the 14th instant.

The people of Rhode Island have voted, by a majority of 502, in favor of constructing a State Prison.

The anniversary of the landing of Captain John Smith and his followers, at Jamestown, Va. is to be celebrated upon that interesting spot this day, May 24.

The Montreal Museum, a literary periodical published at Montreal, has been discontinued. This has been the fate of ten other publications of the same character which have been established at that place.

Ripe melons and cucumbers have been received by the editor of the Poughkeepsie Journal, from the garden of E. Holbrook, of Hyde Park. The cucumbers were near a foot in length, and the melons were entirely ripe, and as fragrant as though they had reached maturity at the proper season.

The managers of the Tremont Theatre, gave a benefit in aid of the Poles on Wednesday evening. A new drama called the Polish Exiles, was performed.

A capital dairy was lately advertised for sale as follows: "N. B. A never failing *pump* in the yard."

The Legislature of Rhode Island have under discussion a proposition abolishing the lottery system in that State.

Loammi Baldwin, Esq. has been employed under a resolution of the City Council, to make a survey, in order to ascertain whether a full supply of good water can be obtained for the use of the citizens of Boston.

One of the Sunday schools in Manchester, England, contains *twenty six hundred* pupils.

The managers of the Tontine Coffee House have just declared a yearly dividend of thirty-one dollars, 50 cents, on each share, up to the 1st inst.

Ice formed in N. York on Wednesday night, to the thickness of one fourth of an inch.

The publication of the Charleston Evening Post, closed with the number of Saturday last.

The Catholics of New York have raised upwards of nine hundred dollars in their different churches, for the use of the exile Poles.

A Yankee, speaking of his children, said he had 7 sons, none of whom looked *alike* but Jonathan, and Jonathan didn't look '*zactly* alike.

John J. Chittenden has been appointed by the Governor, to be Secretary of the State for the State of Kentucky.

Col. W. L. Stone, editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, is the author of a work just published by the Harpers, entitled "Tales and Sketches—such as they are." Col. Stone is one of the very best of American writers, [illegible] engaged on two great literary works, which will appear in good time. They are "memoirs of his own times," and the "Life of John Adams," both subjects of exciting interest.

The Whigs of Troy celebrated their late victory by an illumination.

The Boston Engine Company No. 3, has been disbanded by the city government, for alleged riotous conduct in Washington and State streets, on the 1st instant.

The annual exhibition of the Maryland Horticultural Society, commenced on Wednesday, in the saloon of the Athenæum, Baltimore. The papers of that city speak in high terms of the display of plants, flowers and vegetable productions.

A vein of quicksilver was lately discovered in digging upon the premises of Johnson P. Lee, Esq. Spruce street, New York. It was embedded in sand, connected with no other metal.

The Liverpool Albion states that at a public dinner party in that city, one of the most attractive dishes at the tables was a piece of fresh beef brought by one of the packets from N. York, and preserved without any extraordinary care and precaution.

A HARDY BACHELOR.—The editor of the Northampton Courier says: "We are always disposed to accede to the wishes of the ladies, when it will not involve us *personally*." He is not to be had on any terms.

The young ladies attached to the Seminary of the Misses Wayland, of Saratoga Springs, have organized an association in aid of the Institution for the Blind in N. York city, under the beautiful and appropriate title of "The Siloam Charity."

Lord Powerscourt and Mr. Parnell, on a tour through the United States, arrived in this city on Saturday, and took lodgings at Swords', Philadelphia House, Chesnut street.

The stock of the new bank at Princeton, N. J. has all been taken. An election for thirteen directors will be held on the 2d of June.

Of the 48 members of the U. S. Senate, 39 are professed lawyers, and 2 unpractised, 2 are doctors of medicine, 1 is an editor, 1 was a printer, 1 a merchant, and 1 an Indian agent.

A number of ladies of New York have organized an association, under the title of the "Seventh Commandment Society," the object of which is to *reform* young men.

The receipts of the Charleston Rail Road for the month of April, amounted to fourteen thousand nine hundred and three dollars.

During the prevalence of the cholera in Seville, Andalusia, which continued sixty nine days, the disease proved fatal to 6,615 persons.

By an article in the New Monthly Magazine, it appears that Kean enacted Richard III. and Sir Pertinax McSycophant, in a garret, when he was yet a mere child of 12 years of age.

On the 16th instant, snow fell at Saratoga, N. Y. to the depth of eight inches. Sleighs were put in requisition on the occasion.

Instructions have been forwarded to Com. Wadsworth, in the Pacific Ocean, directing him to despatch home one of the sloops under his command by way of India, and to visit, if practicable, without great delay or danger, the Fegee and Pelew Islands, inquiring for and taking on board any American whalemen, or citizens who may feel desirous to return to their native country.

On Monday night of last week, the house occupied by Mr. Le Bourdelais, Montreal, was laid in ashes.—The family, at the time, was absent at a wedding. The adjacent buildings were in imminent danger but were only somewhat injured.

RHODE ISLAND.—The Legislature of this state, have adjourned to meet the fourth Monday in June next. The Senate made some alterations in the deposite resolutions, to which the House would not agree, and the whole as passed by the latter, was signed by the speaker and sent to Congress.

The snow, at the Saratoga, on the 15th inst. was 6 inches deep at Whitehall, it was 18 inches deep and fine sleighing.

A three story brick house, nearly completed, in Garden Court street, Boston, was demolished on Monday, in consequence of the digging of a trench too near the foundation. The corner stone gave way, and the whole mass fell into the cellar. Five men were at work in the building, but escaped without injury.

Letters from the province of New Brunswick, speak of an extraordinary drought in that region, no rain of consequence having fallen since Christmas. The consequence is very serious to the lumber trade, as the failure of the usual spring freshets, and the lowness of the streams, has put a stop to any supplies from the interior.

A letter from Oswego, states that the new steam boat Oswego, was stranded about four miles above that place on the night of the 12th inst. She had about sixty passengers on board. No lives were lost.

Poughkeepsie Whaling Company. The spacious building of the Messrs. Davies, intended as a warehouse for the accommodation of the Poughkeepsie Whaling Company, was raised on Friday. It is 50 by 100 feet, and will have three floors.

BEWARE OF THE FIVE POINTS.—Strangers visiting this city should not be led, as many are, by curiosity, to stroll through this haunt of corruption. A gentleman from Philadelphia had, a day or two since the whole of his money stolen from him by a syren, amounting to $101 50. A countryman also lost $47, out of $120 in his possession, by two mulattoes.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The races over the Central Course, Baltimore, will commence to-morrow. Great sport is anticipated.

The report that Crockett lately lost over a thousand dollars, at a Faro bank, in Washington, is denied by the Telegraph of that city.

The Siamese Twins are now in Charleston.

The small pox is said to prevail to an alarming extent in Lynchburg, Va.

A large democratic meeting was held in Bradford county, Pa. a few days since, at which Judge McLean was recommended as a candidate for the Presidency.

Joseph Ritner, Esq. was nominated as the democratic candidate for the office of Governor of this state, at a large meeting of citizens of Huntingdon county, held a few days since.

Mr. Lawrence has resigned his seat in Congress.

The venerable Bishop White, on Wednesday last, delivered his fiftieth charge to the clergy and lay deputies of the annual Episcopal convention.

Strawberries are offered for sale in our markets.

Rumour speaks confidently of the nomination to the Senate, of Mr. Speaker Stevenson, as Minister to England. The candidates for the Speaker's chair will probably be Messrs. Polk, Bell, Wayne and Sutherland.

The Commissioners of the District of Kensington, on Monday afternoon, elected MICHAEL DAY, a member of the Board of Guardians of the Poor, for three years.

The Bedford (Pa.) Gazette states that the militia training which took place in that town, not long since, was attended without much disorder and rioting.

The whole number of persons admitted in the New York Almshouse, during the year ending May 1st 1834, was 4,936.

Cars with passengers are now running daily on the Rail Road from Columbia to Philadelphia—fare $3. The Good Intent line of stages, which heretofore ran from Chambersburg via Carlisle and Harrisburg to Philadelphia, now run via Gettysburg and York to Columbia, from whence the passengers are conveyed on the rail road to Philadelphia.

Two flat boats were destroyed by fire at New Orleans, a few days since. One of them was loaded with lime, from which the fire originated.

In 1816 there was no summer; the thermometer fell to the freezing point in every month in the year.

Singular Fact.—A female mule belonging to a gentleman in Suffolk, lately brought forth a colt! This is the first case of the kind we have ever heard of, and the general belief has been, that this mixed generation of animals was incapable of re-production.—*Norfolk Herald.*

The number of crimes committed in Russia is, in the proportion of them to the population, the smallest of any on the face of the earth; and so true is this, that during the whole of the reign of Alexander there was not a single instance in which *capital punishment was inflicted.*

A Novel Law Point.—The Supreme Court at its law session in Boston in March last, decided that a grand child born eight months and a half after the death of his grandfather, is included in a bequest to grand-children "*living at his decease.*"

It is stated in the Lynchburg Virginian, that one of the Cherokee delegation of Indians, on his way to Washington on a mission from the tribe, was arrested in Crawford county, Arkansas Territory, for debt, and required to give bail. He was discharged by two justices of the peace, upon the ground that as the Ambassador of a foreign power, he could not be held to bail. This is a new variety of the Indian Question, and a curious one.

There are, according to the Harrisburg papers, more than five hundred canal boats registered and in constant use upon the Pennsylvania canals. Fifteen locomotive engines have been engaged for the Pennsylvania Rail Road, and five for the Portage Rail Road, the greater portion of which will be in operation in the course of the season. These are encouraging tokens of the increasing value of these improvements.

The Shelbyville, (Tennessee) Freeman of 2d inst. says—"During the last week, we have had three or four uncommonly severe frosts. The greater part of the cotton is entirely destroyed, and the misfortune is aggravated by the consideration, that seed cannot be procured to replant."

Much of the disease of London is attributed to the mal-practices of the bakers in the manufacturing of their bread. An expose has been made by one acquainted with the secrets of the trade, in which it is stated it is a common practice to mix pulverised pumice stone with their flour, and the estimated consumption of alum by them is 700,000 lbs per annum; enough, in fact, to *draw up* the whole metropolis.

The ship Mississippi, arrived at New York, on Sunday from New Orleans. After being two or three days from port, it was discovered that two slaves had secreted themselves on board. On reaching New York, the Captain made application to the Recorder from an order for re-shipment, which was granted.

A gentleman passenger from Paris, in the Poland, says the Journal of Commerce, speaks of the scenes in that city during the insurrection as [illegible] ful. The soldiers put to death all persons of whatever age or sex, whom they found in houses from which they had been fired upon. [illegible] was put to the sword.

The celebration of the [illegible] Jamestown, Va. on the 24th [illegible] affair of some spirit. It is [illegible] honor of the Princess Pocahontas [illegible] friend of the early colonists [illegible] ladies, preceded by a guard [illegible] military officers and volunteers [illegible] will also form part of the [illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The packet ship South America, C[illegible] arrived at New York on Tuesday [illegible] Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 1[illegible] have received by her Liverpool papers [illegible] London of the preceding day. They [illegible] glish news of importance. The French [illegible] so late as that received direct from [illegible] Portugal we find the following.

The Lightning steamer, with Lord [illegible] and his family on board, arrived at P[illegible] day. The intelligence from Lisbon, [illegible] go, is very satisfactory. Carlos da [illegible] Lord Napier) finding the sea too rough [illegible] to execute his original project, proceeded [illegible] ward, and landing five hundred troops [illegible] the Minho; took Caminha, and soon after [illegible] la Nova and Valenza.

We have the following from Lisbon [illegible]

[illegible]

LATEST FROM THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE.

[illegible]

Philadelphia Prices Current.
Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bush & Co. No. 4 South Front street, Philadelphia.
FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1834.

ASHES.
BEESWAX.
BREADSTUFFS.
COTTON.
DYE STUFFS.
FEATHERS.
FISH.
FLAXSEED.
FLOUR.
GRAIN.
GUNPOWDER.
HAY.
HEMP.
HIDES.
IRON.
LEAD.
LIQUORS.
LUMBER.
MOLASSES.
NAILS.
OILS.
PROVISIONS.
SEEDS.
SPELTER.
SUGAR.
TALLOW.
TEAS.
WHALEBONE.
WOOL.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, May 24, 1834.
Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

A correspondent complains bitterly of the practice of smoking segars, in our Omnibuses, and thinks that the proprietors should veto so annoying a custom. We agree with him.

Our estimable friend, Mark Anacreon, has the honor of appearing before our readers this week, in one of the reminiscences of his early life. He will no doubt receive a hearty welcome from the numerous friends, who with delight have frequently pored over the instructive incidents and adventures of his early career. The "Boarding School Tales," from the rich mine of Mark's memory, will no doubt prove extremely popular, and we shall hasten to lay them before our readers, as fast as circumstances will permit. "Mark Lee's Narrative," is an excellent beginning.

The Camden Republican speaks of a lady named Hannah Simpkins, aged 68 years, who a few months ago left home on a journey third tour to the state of Ohio, where some of her children reside. She has visited many relations for the last twenty years, and in two instances has made a journey twice in the same year, making *forty-four* times that she has crossed the Alleghany mountains. Within the last twenty years she has travelled *thirty-one thousand* miles, and more than *three thousand* miles she has either travelled on foot; and she has subsisted principally by the charity of those benevolent people she has met with, on her journeys.

In the course of the same conversation, the venerable Anna Lacock, of Beaver county, it was mentioned to us by that eminent patriot, that he had crossed the Alleghany mountains forty times before Clare was any thing like a passable track upon them. He was born west of the ridge.

Our readers will find later intelligence from France, in our columns to-day. The details, considering the peculiar situation of France, possess much interest.—The first unsatisfactory spirit among the people seems to have been manifested, but it may well be questioned whether the cessation of hostile movements is not temporary. The people of France are dissatisfied with their King, and the late destruction of human life to sustain his authority, is not calculated to conciliate their opposition.

The leading cause of the late troubles, appears to have been the arrest of Lyons, of six workmen, belonging with an assault upon the Procureur du Roi. A report having been spread that they had been condemned, that fellow workmen took arms, and advanced in columns on the Palais de Justice, announcing their resolution to protect their brethren then before the Courts, as the Judges were detended by the troops. Numbers of them have assembled in the streets, and continue to them to retire, hostilities commenced, and about twenty-five soldiers were put *hors du combat*.—Upon this the troops retorted with great vigor. The workmen, in their side, defended themselves with intrepidity. Their movements were directed with great regularity, and the orders given were followed with the utmost promptitude. The troops at length gave the report upon the 13th, and the 14th was devoted to the burial of the dead. The despatches, from which we have translated the Ordonnance, who left Paris on the 14th instant. Gen. Aimard, addressed a letter from the Prefect of Police, to the Procureur, announcing that he would be present at the execution of the sentence of the Court of Assizes, and requesting that the necessary orders be given for the execution of the sentence.

It is painful to have to record the fact that the Prefect never quitted the Palais de Justice, announcing their resolution to protect their brethren then before the Courts, as the Judges were detended by the troops. Numbers of them have assembled in the streets, and continue to them to retire, hostilities commenced, and about twenty-five soldiers were put *hors du combat*.—Upon this the troops retorted with great vigor. The workmen, in their side, defended themselves with intrepidity. Their movements were directed with great regularity, and the orders given were followed with the utmost promptitude. The troops at length gave the report upon the 13th, and the 14th was devoted to the burial of the dead. The despatches, from which we have translated the Ordonnance, who left Paris on the 14th instant. Gen. Aimard, addressed a letter from the Prefect of Police, to the Procureur, announcing that he would be present at the execution of the sentence of the Court of Assizes, and requesting that the necessary orders be given for the execution of the sentence.

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We find in our New York papers a few additional items of foreign intelligence, furnished by the late arrival of the South America.

The Funeral of George Iv. of Britain reassembled on the 14th ult. The funeral solemnities of Sir Richard Keats, late Governor of Greenwich Hospital, were performed on the 12th ult. with all the pomp and solemnity of naval military observance. The King has been in early life a shipmate of the Admiral, and gave orders to have the funeral conducted with all the honours due to the high station of the deceased in the British service. It was accordingly attended by many noblemen of distinction and the whole of the great square of the Greenwich Hospital was lined with pensioners, and the upper gallery filled with a number of pensioners, was skirted by 100 nurses and 200 girls, whose appearance added much to the interest and impressiveness of the scene.

Mr. O'Connell has addressed another letter to the people of Ireland, dated the 8th of April, in which he reproves the supineness that had been manifested in prosecuting the cause of Mr. Sheil, and that by compromise, he says, was for a half a million of names and fewer than 80,000 had been obtained. He charitably attributes the deficiency, however, to the great forces of the country at this season, and he "agrees more extensively during the present winter, than it did at any former period, reaching districts which it had before escaped." He also attributes other reasons that had probably contributed to the result.

The following shocking occurrence recently took place at Apparity. A young man named Chouinel, on the 7th of April obtained leave of absence from the corps of abandoned character named Corbett, was deliberately shot by a Polish Lieutenant, named Sadowski, in a duel. The circumstances attending this affair, prove that the lieutenant had provoked the fatal duel, and commenced the vengeance of the people would find vent. They could not shoot a person in the street, but they could make up his mind to support the woman whom he had so foolishly and unprovidently made his wife.—*Jour. Com.*

Confession of Alonzo Phelps, the Rob Roy of the Cumberland.—Alonzo Phelps, the celebrated robber, has been arrested again in prison, and will in a week or two more from this date, be tried. He will make a full confession of his crimes to those who have heard of his lawless and in odorous deeds, for he has been confined in the Clerk's and Assistants room of the Messenger room, as well as for safe and secure. It was written by himself, and is a register of all the crimes he has committed during his career, and such a dozen murders.—*Lehigh Mississippi.*

The Cortland Advocate gives an account of an attempt of a man who was nine years of age, to cut his own head off. He had his throat cut from ear to ear, and continued chopping and on the top with his axe, failing to penetrate the skull, he turned the back of the axe and continued striking until he was discovered by his son. He had previously attempted to strangle himself by drawing a waistcoat round his throat, but he was discovered and prevented. Religious frenzy was the cause of his attempt at self-destruction.

A man named John Day, who declares that he has been appointed and anointed of God, to declare his holy will, is making some noise in Europe.

Boarding and Correspondence.

We shall publish next week, the tale of "Jenny and Prudence," from the pen of our intelligent and valued friend and correspondent "E. C. D." of Washington City. Like all the productions of this lady, the story is well written and entertaining.

"Harry and Lucy," by the Indian Bird, are on file for insertion. We wish our friend would select a more modest cognomen.

A. H. is undesirable.

"The Widow's Wooer," by Horace, is not without merit, but it may be much improved. Carefully abridged, we shall insert it with pleasure.

L. will receive attention.

The tale of "Eugene," from our juvenile correspondent, Isaac Lee, is not without considerable merit as a first production, but it is not sufficiently mature for the public eye.

"Pleasure and the World," the adventures of a young Exquisite, might perhaps interest a few of our fashionable friends, but "tarry at home" for a time till we tread he grown.

"Passion," needs some correction, but they are such as we feel disposed to undertake ourselves, agreeably to the wish of the lovesick lover of the article.

There are portions of the story headed "The Mysterious," which show some of genius, in the story; however, in unnatural, and hence not calculated to suit the writer much credit. He should direct his attention to more legitimate subjects.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

May 16.—Received from

Postmaster,	$1 00	Joel Walker, Esq.	$1 00
Johnson Clayton,	10 00	Sol. Sheppard,	2 00
Jos. Lloyd,	1 00	Rich. H. Crowell,	2 00
J. Marsh, Esq.	2 00	Peter Transue, Esq.	2 00
Hon. Elijah Hise,	5 00	Jno. Wright,	2 00
E. Chichester, Esq.	5 00	J. P. Chester, Esq.	5 00
J. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	Thos. Winans, Esq.	5 00
J. W. Layman, Esq.	1 00	R. Murchison, Esq.	2 00
R. S. Dunn, Esq.	5 00	D. L. Phares, (not)	1 50
J. M. Smith,	2 00	Dr. Daniel,	
Arthur Smith, Esq.	5 00	S. Winchester, Esq.	5 00
J. G. Jolly, Esq.	2 00	Jno. W. Weed, Esq.	5 00
James Forbes, Esq.	3 00	J. Kilborn, Esq.	2 00
Jno. Hall,	2 00	*May 17.*	
		J. B. Myers,	2 00
Henry McGowan,	5 00	Wm. A. Robertson,	3 00
Ad. Thompson,	3 00	Jno. Daniel,	2 00
Walter Strong, Esq.	1 00	W. F. Bambridge,	3 00
Wm. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	Hon. H. Jackson,	3 00
Wm. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	D. M. Bryan, Esq.	3 00
Col. Russell, Esq.	5 00	Robert Bell,	2 00
Joshua Chase, Esq.	3 00	James Bay, Esq.	2 00
Jno. Samson, Esq.	2 00	Jno. Marvin, Esq.	10 00
Joseph Ellis, Esq.	2 00	Hugh Hall,	2 00
E. Kellogg, Esq.	4 00		
Ro. Mebane,	2 00	Ira Benton,	3 00
V. Fuss, Esq.	2 00	Wm. I. Dewson,	10 00
Col. R. Allen, Esq.	21 00	Jno. Hall,	2 00
A. B. Overton, Esq.	2 00	G. W. Stearns, Esq.	1 00
		May 19.	
Joshua Hanby,	5 00	G. B. Coleman, Esq.	3 00
Jordan Walker,	1 00	Jno. Rider,	2 00
Jos. Berkowitz, Jr.	2 00	J. K. Yerger, Esq.	5 00
Elisa Griffin,	2 00	Jno. W. Wallace, Esq.	5 00
James Kelton, Esq.	4 00	B. Buckman, Esq.	2 00

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Book of Nature.

The twelve numbers of this valuable work, have been bound together, and are now offered in one volume, at the extremely low price of eight dollars.

The work comprises one hundred and twenty handsome quarto engravings, several of which are elegantly colored—which embrace several thousand distinct figures. Every department of the Animal Kingdom, Vegetable Anatomy, Geology, Botany and Mineralogy, is represented in a manner which must attract every eye, and choice illustrations of the wonders of the natural world is presented. Each engraving is accompanied with a full and most satisfactory description, furnished by an association of scientific gentlemen of this city.

To those who are in any degree interested in the study of Natural History, this work is invaluable. It furnishes, in a brief and condensed form, a complete picture of the animal and vegetable creation, and is calculated alike to aid the student in his researches, and assist the unlearned to become scientific. We recommend it, without hesitation, to all who think with us, that the study of natural history is one of the most entertaining and profitable pursuits that can possibly engage the attention of man.

Copies of the Book of Nature may be seen at the publication office, 36 Carter's alley, and at the book store of Josiah Dobson, Chesnut street.

CANTERBURY TALES.

The second number of Canterbury Tales, by Sophia and Harriet Lee, have been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard of this city. They e mprise Pembroke; Krautzner; Claudine; Mary Lawson; Stanhope and Julia, all well written, and deeply interesting stories. The work will be eagerly sought after by the ladies, who in the writings of the Misses Lee, will find much to admire and but little to condemn.

The *June* number of the Law Library, has already appeared. This regularity, on the part of the publishers, is a great merit, and the work will soon be perfected upon the freedom of the press, is one of the worst and most pernicious features of his government.

The annual report of the b g Hunter, at New York, from Panama, has furnished intelligence of some importance. A project has by the nance of Ventura Marroquin, has discovered a passage across the isthmus of Darien, from Portobello in the Gulf of Mexico, to Uracan on the shore of the Pacific. For route, it is said, there is a navigable river, in four hills, and the passage can be accomplished in one day. A subscription of $20,000 had been made in Panama from the construction of a railroad across the isthmus, and the requisite amount of the undertaking was rendered almost certain. The authorities of Panama are already engaged in exploring more fully, that route discovered by Mr. Marroquin. Should this project be successful, of which there seems to be but little doubt, an entire new aspect will be given to commercial enterprise.

Col. Crockett in his era'.—The correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, mentions the following laughable occurrence:

Good humor and good feeling seem to keep company with Col. Crockett. He was at the Capitol on Friday another and an amusing instance of this in the House of Representatives. The new and the old members being called on the amendments to Mr. Bonn's resolution, proposing to postpone the consideration of the latter for ten months, when Col. Crockett rose and said before, unobserved, entered the hall, round out a fellow member "Ax" which he (the Col.) took for a cough or laugh. The clerk passed for a few moments and the Speaker, when Col. Crockett called out to the clerk, "No AIRAM." The scene was altogether comical; but to have enjoyed it, as I did, you must have seen it, and really happened.

From the New York Star.

They are digging in the Wall street church yard, probably to erect a building over it for the sexton's room, which may rent for 800 or 1000 dollars per annum, to accommodate which they have enlarged the yard and acquired more, and we saw a dozen scalls gathered together and tossed in a heap in our corner. We brought away a small sized turned head, and a splendid jaw, which we remember when a youth, as an ornament to one of the front pews of Trinity. Then as she walked so beauty like the starry night, graceful as a fawn and modest as the dew drop, and yet, withal, she was the shining attraction of the ball room, and happy was he who could secure her hand for a country, of course dance. Then as a wife, how the sparkling glass has been drained of its ruby liquid to her health and happiness, and we can almost hear the sound of its smiles, and after treating it as a barbarous manner for some years, scaled it to the earth, and kindled it in house up against the walls of the house. We understand that she has been a widow many years, and that her fortune united this rash deed in consequence of jealousy of his wife.

Effects of Intemperance.—A man apparently about forty years of age, made application in the police office to obtain a divorce from his wife. He stated that he was a shoemaker in the city, that on coming here a few days ago, and meeting some person he was acquainted with, he went to drink with them, and became intoxicated, in which state he remained nearly two days. Whilst in this condition he was introduced to a woman named Mary Ann Ellis, and declared to her that her before he became perfectly sober. A few days of sobriety produced the fact that he had made a wretched choice, and he now came to see if the sagacious would release him from a most intolerable bottom. The woman, it appears, had been living in a house of ill fame for his entertainment that he (magistrate) could give him no relief in the case, and that confirmed in drunkenness, he must make up his mind to support the woman whom he had so foolishly and unprovidently made his wife.—*Jour. Com.*

Confession of Alonzo Phelps, the Rob Roy of the Cumberland.—Alonzo Phelps, the celebrated robber, has been arrested again in prison, and will in a week or two more from this date, be tried. He will make a full confession of his crimes to those who have heard of his lawless and in odorous deeds, for he has been confined in the Clerk's and Assistants room of the Messenger room, as well as for safe and secure. It was written by himself, and is a register of all the crimes he has committed during his career, and such a dozen murders.—*Lehigh Mississippi.*

The Cortland Advocate gives an account of an attempt of a man who was nine years of age, to cut his own head off. He had his throat cut from ear to ear, and continued chopping and on the top with his axe, failing to penetrate the skull, he turned the back of the axe and continued striking until he was discovered by his son. He had previously attempted to strangle himself by drawing a waistcoat round his throat, but he was discovered and prevented. Religious frenzy was the cause of his attempt at self-destruction.

A man named John Day, who declares that he has been appointed and anointed of God, to declare his holy will, is making some noise in Europe.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR, &c.

WASHINGTON, MAY 20, 1834.

Dear Sir—In addition to the bank and excitement incident to this city, we have now, as a leading subject of conversation, the dispute between Mr. Clay and his colleague Pinmer, of Tennessee. There is, no doubt seen the correspondence in relation to a duel, which has passed between those persons. Pinmer declares he is willing to fight, but he postpones the evil day for an unprecedented period, and Clay is too impatient to wait. Pinmer declares that the course is perfectly consistent with the laws of honor, as he has not been guilty of any dereliction, and will not retract. Most persons regard this as an evasion, and the proposition to prearraistate an affair of this kind, for so long a period, strikes one as very absurd. People don't like to "tarry at home" for a time till he tread he grown.

"Passion," needs some correction, but they are such as we feel disposed to undertake ourselves, agreeably to the wish of the lovesick lover of the article.

There are portions of the story headed "The Mysterious," which show some of genius, in the story; however, in unnatural, and hence not calculated to suit the writer much credit. He should direct his attention to more legitimate subjects.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

May 16.—Received from

Postmaster,	$1 00	Joel Walker, Esq.	$1 00
Johnson Clayton,	10 00	Sol. Sheppard,	2 00
Jos. Lloyd,	1 00	Rich. H. Crowell,	2 00
J. Marsh, Esq.	2 00	Peter Transue, Esq.	2 00
Hon. Elijah Hise,	5 00	Jno. Wright,	2 00
E. Chichester, Esq.	5 00	J. P. Chester, Esq.	5 00
J. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	Thos. Winans, Esq.	5 00
J. W. Layman, Esq.	1 00	R. Murchison, Esq.	2 00
R. S. Dunn, Esq.	5 00	D. L. Phares, (not)	1 50
J. M. Smith,	2 00	Dr. Daniel,	
Arthur Smith, Esq.	5 00	S. Winchester, Esq.	5 00
J. G. Jolly, Esq.	2 00	Jno. W. Weed, Esq.	5 00
James Forbes, Esq.	3 00	J. Kilborn, Esq.	2 00
Jno. Hall,	2 00	*May 17.*	
		J. B. Myers,	2 00
Henry McGowan,	5 00	Wm. A. Robertson,	3 00
Ad. Thompson,	3 00	Jno. Daniel,	2 00
Walter Strong, Esq.	1 00	W. F. Bambridge,	3 00
Wm. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	Hon. H. Jackson,	3 00
Wm. Hunt, Esq.	2 00	D. M. Bryan, Esq.	3 00
Col. Russell, Esq.	5 00	Robert Bell,	2 00
Joshua Chase, Esq.	3 00	James Bay, Esq.	2 00
Jos. Samson, Esq.	2 00	Jno. Marvin, Esq.	10 00
Joseph Ellis, Esq.	2 00	Hugh Hall,	2 00
E. Kellogg, Esq.	4 00		
Ro. Mebane,	2 00	Ira Benton,	3 00
V. Fuss, Esq.	2 00	Wm. I. Dewson,	10 00
Col. R. Allen, Esq.	21 00	Jno. Hall,	2 00
A. B. Overton, Esq.	2 00	G. W. Stearns, Esq.	1 00
		May 19.	
Joshua Hanby,	5 00	G. B. Coleman, Esq.	3 00
Jordan Walker,	1 00	Jno. Rider,	2 00
Jos. Berkowitz, Jr.	2 00	J. K. Yerger, Esq.	5 00
Elisa Griffin,	2 00	Jno. W. Wallace, Esq.	5 00
James Kelton, Esq.	4 00	B. Buckman, Esq.	2 00

From our Washington Correspondents.

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1834.

Mr. Atkinson: Here we are yet, and here as far as I can see, we are likely to stay, at least three of us who have not been able to get places in any Executive office. I for one should rejoice to escape, for Washington at best is a dull place, and one of little economy; one new experience is enough to pursue a Philadelphian, and I have had enough of this to cheat sixteen; I shall take the cars—instance of Pennsylvania Railroad, the golden road to prosperity, which is where you will, leads to the east, to the President's House, to Congress, and past the great hotels and public houses, and finally at Broadway Archdeacon's, which means nothing more nor less in this case than being opposite to the Capitol, and the Capitol Square, in great grass. The powder is continually drawn by the mouth, by my nothing of consequence under paraphernalia, I have been suffering from having the fear of them before my eyes, and have been obliged to set with my eyes open, and experience. I can make no boyish report and that has transpired of interest, but from present feelings my letter must be brief.

The agreement made in the House on Saturday to adjourn from next Thursday to Monday, in order to get rid of the pay of the members, operates like locks very little like leaving Washington, and is opposed to it by all. Many more business, and the session will at least, relieve the present prostrated condition of things. Mr. Clay is very much depressed with the mystery.

My last letter closed with the proceedings on Tuesday. On Wednesday a message from the President to the Senate, announcing a copy of a treaty concluded with Russia, and a convention with the King of the Two Sicilies, which were read, and referred to the Committee on Foreign relations. The Pension books in the Second Auditor's office, and the Treasury Code; and Mr. Clayton occupied the remainder of the session in making a report on the case of Mr. Wright.

Mr. Mardis' resolution again occupied the House, and Mr. Galbraith took up the cudgels for the Executive, and spoke for an hour and a half elegantly. Now the reason why I would let quit the Senate and Mr. Clay for the House, is that Mr. Webster, as usual, we are told, wrote to him every week of that are story about old Duncan Whitney's two years ago, and all the rest of them. You remember when the old Bostonian died, a year after the Embargo, he left three sons, Tara and Ichabod, and Ichabod got the lion's share because he was the only one of all those ungodly boys who knew how to property equally amount 'em. Tara was a pretty sly, and Ichabod got the lion's share, and Ichabod and Tara were good natured, and some folks thought he never would come to grief, but he did, and he died, and the long run he had a considerable share of mother wit, but took his own way as shown on 'em. Well, when it came to be settled up, Tara and Ichabod Dean had one of the biggest flocks of sheep in all these parts, Eben thought he'd try and get a share of the flock, and got up early one morning and put all the fine best, and left the common ones, and all the cripples and the snuffle noses and tag locks in another pen, and then he put old Bob over the fence, and you know he's got a ram, and Ichabod loved him also and he said any thing in the world, for he had taken a ca e of him almost ever since he was a lamb. So when he found out what Bob would take that share, seeing that Old Billy was a ram, and Bob was a ram, and Ichabod he went and and says Dave, says he, Ichabod, the sheep are all divided, and you and me have had a chance to suit to take advantage on you, you may make your choice of pens. Ichabod he got on the fence, and he looks all at one flock and then again he looked at another flock, and Old Billy saw him he began to ba-ba-ba- right out as they always do when they're disturbed by Ichabod, and Ichabod he looked again, and to right he took up Old Billy and he put him over the fence, and he went and he untied the rope and he says he—my ol friend Billy its pingy hard for me to part with you, I tell you I like you better than all the sheep in the world, but I'm sure you are surrounded by such a rail of snuffle nose, scaldy set of rig jobs, that I can't trust nothin out to you as well you. And with that Ichabod tolled Tara, he'll take to, and he and Tara went off with the best of the lot of pens. He got old Billy to be sure, but the ra le got an exertion act of scaldey scamps along with him. And all the neighbors about, "Tara's got the best of Ichabod," for Tara is a pretty sharp fellow, they somehow or other, but Ichabod got the best of Tara.

I have learn tell, but I won't say sartin it's true (for I won't say nothin as true now-a-days, for I've found out that when the General got my letter, cram jamp thus story, he read it over two or three times, as it couldn't show it got the notion on't.

He said he was sartin there was some thing in't, and went to the Secretary's room, and he knew the Major to take the trouble to write about a story with out there was some thing in't, and he read it over, and he stared round and ordered Amos, and Levi, and Richard, and Barry, and Hunt, pretty nigh the rest of the General to get together and he told 'em he had a mind to demand in this matter. As soon as they got into the cabinet room the Secretary of War, and the Attorney sartin, and all of 'em had read my letter over, they began to whisper round and look at each other, as if to ax ther one on 'em tell the General that there was sure sartin, and that the General letter take that up as one he, and that was that Biddle had refused to let the Government have the use of the Bank, to take money to their banks and papers of the Bank, to take money to their banks and papers of the Bank, and to issue drafts on them. And that he wouldn't let the Committee have his private letters, but he had refused to answer any letters that he didn't see his children's private letters. Nay would he tell the Committee how much it cost him every day to keep his house, and whether he kept a carriage or not, or how much.

And when the Committee ask'd him if he wrote a w g or his own natural hair, he tell'd 'em it was n't none of their business, and that he was the President of the Bank, and all the money and books, and papers in't were as his own, and that he would n't let 'em look at 'em; and that he would n't let a single book or paper out of his hands, and that he would n't let a single book or paper out of his hands, and that he would n't let a single book or paper out of his hands,

Thanksgive the spleen of Latin,
Which grieves in all its fourscore.

VIRTUE.

"Say, you the man of courtly air,
Whose manners all the court admire blest?
Stay, is it not the clouded cane
You strut with such a supercilious mien?
Or the smart trappings of your dress?
Or the proud palace, or the sweeping train?
Or the cringing courtier's ready shrug?
Or the dull composure of a mind at ease?
Or the mere curl of the wavy night
Hung o'er the face unwashed through the deepening day?
Or the mere lace-bedaubed coat?
Or the mere powdered head?
No, no, no, none the pilgrim finds a grave
In HOPE.

Hope, heavenly virtue, cherub, still supreme,
Heaven's undefiled and favourite throne is yours;
Of all the blessed host immortal glory,
Thou art the brightest ray.
Thou art the sparkle of the Eternal Sun.

CHIEF TRAVELLER.—We have been told that a native of "Green Isle" recently took his seat in the upper Glasgow coach, at the Cross in Dublin. As the coach drove off, he was asked to "pony up."

"How much is it that you ask?" enquired he.

"A tenny, sir," replied the boy.

"A tenny, did you say? well! to the devil with ye, then! I shall not give the value of a cent more for me, but to make room for you, I will see you get to the bottom, so take your place in the place where you took me first."—Bull. Courier.

Southey relates an instance, where two Smithfield observers (a sort accustomed to cutting and slitting) took up a poor fellow, and carried him to the hospital for the purpose of anatomizing his brain! alone to his head by way of ascertaining "sound" alone to his head.

"Do you think that these coniferæ have any feeling?" said an inquisitive consumer of oysters to a cadaverous wit. "I rather think they have," was the reply; "for I did you never hear them crying about the streets?"

"Don't you manner give you no temperance lectures?" No. In a few month of a gentleman to a new liquor in the pulpit."

A lady issued cards on which were the initials R.R. V.P., which created quite a rumor. The gentlemen were all anxious to know what R. and Veal Pies. A wag observed it was Rare or Stone Veal Pastpone. It was found to be "Rather Very Pleasant," a clear world.

A GENTLE HINT.—A severe young beau, gallanting the lovely daughter of a very corpulent gentleman, made the last remark, when he remarked that "he wished he was able to encounter all the factory girls in Lowell at once at an encounter, and to fight every one of their rotators to the ninth." His fair one, who had till now been silent, replied, "Why, in particular encounter, replied with a sigh, "Ah, I wish you was able to entertain one of them for a partner."

A man who was imprisoned for bigamy, (marrying once more than he had been severely dealt with for an offence which carries its own punishment of misery with it.)

"I have lived," said Dr. Adam Clark, "to know the great secret of human happiness is this: never to anticipate misfortune. The old adage of 'Sufficient unto the day,' conveys an abominable lie. You cannot have too many—jokes, bongs, and all—anticipated for you."

Jonathan where are you going to yesterday, when I saw you going to mill?

"Why I was going to mill to be sure.

"Well if I had seen you, I'd got you to carry a gun for me.

"Why now, did not you did'nt you?

"Yes, but not till you got clean out of sight.

Dr.——, of the army, remarked the other day, speaking of his profession, that if he was a gentleman, and up to supper themselves in battle, he presumed that where were any such, they would not spend much time whenever occasion required it, to *bleed for their country.*

Francis the First asked one day of Bembaval, the learned Bishop of Limoges, if he was a gentleman. "Sire," was the Prelate's reply, "in the ark of Noah, there was but eight souls—I cannot tell from which of them I am descended."

INSOLVENTLY COURT—DUBLIN.

THE MORNING ARE NOT ASSURANCE.

"The current of life may run on till we find ourselves smooth."

Darby O'Gaire, one of the great O'Gaires at the Attic, was on the morning of the 29th of May, up to truth both in quality and quantity, would forward upon being called upon by the court.

Darby.—Well, is that you schedule, name, and handwriting? Gaire.—[Darby O'Gaire,] indeed he, 'your honor forenenty, I'm a poor unfortunate man, and I'm ignorant for of a schedule nor law, especially at the left of the end of the month.

Darby was right, he upon being exhibited, the schedule displayed a scene of such unparalleled misery and unmitigated wretchedness, of moral sense, but to no less a total than £1,230 3s. 2d., which, considering O'Gaire's rank in life, was a large sum. He had a wife and seven boys, whilst at the centre hand space appeared, what a "beautiful" picture of the want of subjection, &c., spelt name for a full cousin of Byron's "Childe Harold." The entire rest of the schedule were accounts due to the late Mr. Dickens, and which, for the theatrical effect, were set down, not in grams, but in detachmental accordingly to their value and importance.

The Chief Commissioner having acquired of any one connected in opposition to Darby O'Gaire, he and parish walker—the widow Dickens, a tidy, demure, little woman—was examined in the usual form, and, "in of a body," answered in the genteel and most antiquated tone, and scarcely raising an eye-lash.—"I do, my lord, I do."

Commissioner.—Mrs. Dickens, the Court is ready to hear your statement of the case in favor of your son. What objections have you to—

Mrs. Dickens.—Well! to say, the man's an impostor; he—O'Gaire—Oh, widow, widow, how can you tell such a confounded—

Clerk.—Mrs. Dickens, you must respect the Court.

Dickens.—My Lord, I'm all respect, but no blarney for—

Clerk (with the solemnity and deep tone of a Sparkler.)—"Order, order."

Commissioner.—Mrs. Dickens, proceed with your statement.

Mrs. Dickens.—Last May, your Worship, that man (that hollow, I mean, your Worship,) one evening came to me in Bridge-street, and says he to me—

O'Gaire.—Exactly between your Honour, to a T.—

Dickens.—And he says to me, says he, "I have much a thing as a fish kettle!"

O'Gaire.—A fish kettle of fish your speech will be, that's clear "Dickens as you" as the song says.

Clerk.—Silence, no interruption.

Mrs. Dickens.—He said he was to have some friends to dinner, having lately got a property at Lucan, and says he, "I think, says that I'd let your room for a week, if I'd lend him my fish-kettle."

O'Gaire.—"Lend me your fish kettle! I did'n't I did in the same breath, "and accompany it yourself, it wouldn't be genteel, nor Irish like otherwise, Mrs. Dickens."

Mrs. Dickens.—Well, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, I had a dear dinner it turned out.—"Half crying.

Commissioner.—But what has this fish-kettle and the dinner to do with the debts of the insolvent? There is no fish-kettle returned in the schedule." Mrs. Dickens.—"No, my Lord, was the beginning of our misfortunes."

O'Gaire.—And a very genteel beginning it was, on my part, indeed.

Clerk.—So all this a lost sweet confession. Well, Mrs. Dockend—Dickens, I mean—I'm sure I'm certain, that other some unrecollangen of yours, the Honorable Mr. Commissioner, will accept your apology, and the question," as he phrased it, on the strength of which he took some liberties with her pretty-strange and unconfirmed name, "is now, Mrs. Dickens, what do you object to?"

Mrs. Dickens.—Why, your Honour, I object to the declaration, and I don't object to the declaration, and a dear dinner it turned out.—"Half crying.

Commissioner.—But what has this fish-kettle and the dinner to do with the debts of the insolvent? There is no fish-kettle returned in the schedule." Mrs. Dickens.—"No, my Lord, was the beginning of our misfortunes."

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